Numb. 28.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Friday** May 14th. to **Wedneſday** May 19th. 1708.

Q. *GEntlemen, I deſire your Opinion of the following Paſſage of Scripture*, viz. Luke 22. Ver. 36. *He that hath no Sword, let him ſell his Garment. and buy one; which ſeems to contradict the other Paſſage in* Matth. 26. Ver. 52. *They that take the Sword ſhall Periſh with the Sword?*

A. As the Latter ſhews us, that the true Spirit of the Goſpel is abhorrent of the leaſt tincture of Revenge, productive of no other Fruits than the peaceable Fruits of Righteouſneſs; ſo the Former is a kind of Emblematical Command, which Hieroglyphically, as it were, pre-ſignifies the terrible Perſecutions, that were approaching; ſo terrible indeed, that it wou'd be neceſſary for the Chriſtian to purchaſe a Sword at the Expence of his very Garment, wou'd his Religion but permit the uſe of it.

Q. *Gentlemen, What's the meaning of theſe Words, Compel them to come in; part of the* 23d Ver. *the* 14th Ch. *of St.* Luke; *which* Monſieur Arnould, *that famous Defender of* Tranſubſtantiation, *brings in for Perſecution?*

A. The words belong to a Parable of a Banquet; and ſure it is not cuſtomary to Compell Men to a Feaſt, any otherwiſe than by Perſuaſion, by Earneſt, by Sollicitous Perſuaſion. As the Parable repreſents the rejection of the *Jews* and the calling of the *Gentiles*, ſo that Expreſſion refers to the Latter only. And if Perſecution be there commanded, from that and the former Paſſages it follows, that the *Gentiles* only are the Objects of Perſecution. Whereas with regard to the undiſcriminating Severity of the Romiſh Church there is neither *Jew* nor *Gentile*, neither bond nor free. in *Gal.* 2. 14. we read, why Compelleſt thou the *Gentiles* to live as do the *Jews?* Where the Context very clearly ſhews, that this Compulſion was no otherwiſe than by Example. But tho' Popery will admit of no other Compulſion or Conſtraint than that of Perſecution, yet God acquaints us with another ſort; for *his Love Conſtraineth us.*

Q. *Gentlemen, We Read in* Geneſis Chap. 3d. *of the ſhameful Fall of Man, by the means of the Woman, pray what do you Call that Fruit, She Eat, and gave to her Husband, which Cauſed that fatal Fall?*

A. See *Athenian Oracle, Vol. I. Page* 36.

Q. *In* Gen. 1. *We find, that Beaſts were made before Man. In* Gen. 2. *Man ſeems to have been made before Beaſts. Your Reconciliation of the matter?*

A. The Sacred Hiſtorian obſerves the order of things in *Chap.* 1. but treats of things more promiſcuouſly in the 2*d.* When therefore it is ſaid at *Ver.* 19*th* out of the Ground the Lord God formed every Beaſt, *&c.* and brought them unto *Adam*, the meaning is, that he firſt form'd every Beaſt, and after that *Adam* was created brought them to Him.

Q. *Whether there is any ſuch thing as Starry Influence on Sublunary Bodies abſtracted from that of Heat and Light?*

A. To the Twofold Influence you mention, we may add a Third, namely, that ariſing from the reciprocal Gravitation of all Bodies into one another: Whence the Original of Tides.

Q. *What is the Final Cauſe of Mountains?*

A. Their Final Cauſes are as Various as they are Excellent. They are uſeful for the Production of Springs and Rivers, for the Generation of Mettals and Minerals. They defend the Vallies from the ſeverities of the Wind, from the Inclemences of the Weather. They afford us a great variety of both Nutritive and Medicinal Plants. They give both Shelter and Entertainment to many Living Creatures, that inhabit there. They are very agreeably Ornamental to the Earth on account of their pleaſing, their delightful Proſpects. Since therefore theſe Superfluities of the Globe (as they have been thought by ſome) are ſo Beautifull, ſo Uſeful, how becoming an Exclamation this, as manifold are thy Works, O Lord, ſo in Wiſdom haſt thou made them all.

Q. *Whether the Invention of Gun-powder has done moſt Good or Hurt?*

A. Moſt Good, undoubtedly. For as it is very uſeful on ſeveral Accounts, without any miſchievous Effects attending it; ſo in War it ſelf, where it is moſt Deſtructive, it is rather a Preſerver than Deſtroyer of Men, ſince in our Modern Accounts we meet not with ſuch Proportional Numbers ſlain in Battel, as we read of in Ancient Hiſtories.

Q. *I ſhall take it as a great favour, if you will give your ſelf the trouble to reſolve me in your next Paper, What is the cauſe of the Heart burn, and the Palpatation of the ſame. The Solution will oblige your humble Servant.* A. T.

A. Anſwer'd in the *Britiſh Apollo*, Numb. 9.

Q. *Reading the laſt Weekly Bill of Mortality, I ſaw one among the Caſualities Planet ſtruck. I deſire you would tell me the cauſe of this Accident, and after what manner it affects the Sufferer?*

A. There is really no ſuch thing; but the Searchers, thoſe ignorant Old Women, give it in ſo, when they fancy the Cauſe of Death ariſeth from a Blaſt;

which were it ſo, that is not from any Planet, but a Malignant Air: And rarely, if ever, does that terminate in Death. The truth is, when thoſe Women know not what to make of a Diſtemper, they give it in, by ſome Myſterious Name, never known to Phyſicians.

Q. *Your Opinion whether 'tis poſſible to mend a bad Memory, or if 'tis, by what means it may be effected?*

Whereby You'l prove to Thoſe a kind Aſſiſtant,
Whoſe Buſineſs from their Thoughts are often too far diſtant.

A. If your defect of Memory be Natural, the beſt Remedy is to exerciſe it duely, and yet not over burden it, but if it proceeds from Accidents, Diſtempers or Irregulareties of Life, there muſt be a Particular reſpect had to the ſeveral Cauſes.

But Memory does ſeldom want Repairs,
When Care and Diligence attend Affairs.

Q. *Why does a Cat ſhine in the dark, when rubbed pretty hard with ones hand? Pray anſwer this Cattiſh Queſtion in your next* Apollo.

A. See *Britiſh Apollo, Numb.* 7.

Q. *Some time ſince, I was dangerouſly Ill; at which time, a Flannel Gown, which I wore on my Waſtcoat, ſparkled with Fire, and crackled like Sticks a Burning, but this continued no longer, after pull'd off, than whilſt it was warm? Gentlemen, I deſire your Opinion hereof?*

A. This Caſe, tho' very extraordinary, and almoſt incredible, we are ſo much the more apt to believe, ſince a Gentleman of our Society, once obſerv'd the ſame in his Shirt, when he was in perfect Health: And beſides we have been inform'd, that a Gentlewoman once, wearing two Flannel Petticoats, and at Night, pulling them off, one from another, had conſtantly for about three Weeks together; ſeen, as it were, a Flaſh of Fire, coming from between them, tho' there was a Candle lighted in the Room. At that time a Siſter, very dear to her, lay ſick of a Diſtemper, of which She dy'd; and the Gentlewoman ſaith, that after her Death, nothing of that appear'd; from whence, She and ſome others, may be apt to conclude, that it is a thing Ominous, and wrought by ſome Supernatural Power, to give us a warning of ſome Friend's Death, and indeed it is no eaſy matter to give a good Natural Reaſon for it. We may only ſuppoſe, that Flannel being apt to receive, and keep within it ſelf, ſome Nitro ſulphureous Particles, which may exhale out of the Bodies of ſome People, at certain times; there may be at leaſt a ſufficient Quantity of them, to give ſome ſort of Light or Flame, when they come to be put in a due Motion for it.

Q. *I am a Single Perſon, and can live in* England *indifferently well though of no Trade or Eſtate. I underſtand ſo much of Navigation and ſome other Parts of the Mathematicks, that I believe I could provide for my ſelf better in* India, *though without Friends. I have a great Inclination to take my Fortune in Foreign Parts, though I have no Friends in the World to do for me here or there? Pray give me your Advice, and you'll Oblige your moſt humble Servant,* T. G.

A. We wou'd adviſe you to continue in your own Country where, tho' you have no Friends, you are better known than in the Indies, and have conſequently more reaſon to hope Encouragement; tho' if you have made any conſiderable Progreſs in the Arts you mention, we believe you ſufficiently qualifyed to provide for your ſelf either *at home* or *abroad*, and may therefore ſucceſsfully follow the Dictates of your own Inclination.

Q. *Gentlemen, Four of us were at the Fair lately, ſince a Diſpute hath aroſe amongſt us, which we could not decide, then we laid a Wager, and agreed to ſtand to* Apollo's *Sentence, it was, which was the moſt Fooliſh Show in the Fair?*

A. Doubtleſs your ſelves, by your wiſe Controverſy.

Q. *Gentlemen, To offer my Opinion, were not to deſerve Yours, therefore pray Oblige me and the World with your Thoughts of the Real Author of the Turkiſh Spy and the Work?*

A. Anſwer'd in the *Athenian Oracle, Vol. III. Page 5th.*

Whereas in the laſt Paper the Printer made a groſs miſtake, by leaving out a Sentence and a Part, we beg the Reader to ſupply it thus, but may convince your ſelf by making 11 (the Number of Superabundant Minutes) the Diviſor 1440 (the Number of Minutes contain'd in a day. This is in the 4th Queſtion.

This Error of the Preſs altering much the Senſe of the Diſcourſe, we thought fit to advertiſe it, 'tis hop'd the Reader will ſupply the others, with his own Judgment.

POEMS.

Q. CElinda *I love,*
Her Affections to move,
Ye Great Sons of Phœbus *adviſe me,*
Becauſe I want Caſh,
(*A Pox o' that Traſh*)
I fear She'l huff, ſcorn, and diſpiſe me?

A. Before you engage,
Conſider the Age,
In which you are deſtin'd to marry,
If a Wife you wou'd get,
Bid farewell to your Wit,
For 'tis ſeldom that Blockheads miſcarry.

Q. *Th'* Athenian Sages *did of late conſpire,*
To charm the Britains *with a fierce deſire,*
How Mankind ſhou'd an eaſy Paſſage find,
To drive away the Doubts that cloud the Mind:
They anſwer'd well, and eas'd a doubting heart,
But You ſhoot deeper with a keener Dart,
At once you eaſe the Mind, and captivate the heart.
The liſtning Queriſt charm'd with your renown,
Owns you a God, and worſhips at your Throne.
Say how a Man who Woman does admire,
Can force his Wife, from doating on her Squire?
I hope you're Kind, and will the Sin confute,
To ſave my Wife from turning Proſtitute?

A. Poor and unhappy *Bard*! In vain you ſue,
We can, *alas*! No more than pity you.
You may as well endeavour to reſtrain,
The riſing Surges of the ſtormy *Main*,
As hope to better your lamented State,
When Cares and *Cuckoldom* muſt be your Fate,
Be eaſy then and pocket up your Horns,
Imaginary Shame, true Courage ſcorns.

Q. *Ye Sons of bright* Phœbus,
Cauſe you don't miſlead us,

In answering difficult Queries ;
I pray be so kind,
To disclose your wise Mind,
Concerning the Origin of Fairies ?

A. Most complaisant Queriſt,
That curious appeareſt,
If in this thoud'ſt our wiſdom diſcover ;
E'en cut a back Caper,
To our firſt Monthly Paper,
And *there* read it over and *over.*

Q. *I fain would woe a Beauty, to obtain*
Her love, would recompence an Age of pain ;
I dare not ask if ſhe could love, for why ?
Her Fortune is from mine exceeding High ;
Sweet Sons, direct me how I ſhall apply
My love to one, that's ſo exceeding high.

A. Perhaps She Lodges on the Monument,
Then 'tis but making up the Stairs Aſcent ;
And then you may moſt readily apply ;
Except you'ave learn'd a readier Art, to Fly.

Q. Melinda *ſwears She loves me, and if true,*
I am reſolv'd to love Melinda *too ;*
If rarities we court, thenſurely I
Muſt love a Whore, that vows for me ſhe'd die :
Your Sage Opinion Humbly I Implore,
If I ſhall Wed, or kill a Loving Whore ?

A. Say, ſhou'd this kill Her, 'tis but Self-defence ;
Or She (we fear) wou'd ſoon diſpatch You hence.

Q. *For ſure you can ; pray tell me why,*
The Rainbow that appears i'the Sky,
With ſuch fine Colours is adorn'd,
And of what Matter it is form'd ?

A. Nay, thus it is, that to your Sight,
From diff rently Refracted Light,
Upon the falling Drops, the Bow,
Doth ſuch ſurpriz ng Colours ſhow.

Q. *Thrice learn'd* Apollo, *whoſe Advice*
Is daily courted by the Wiſe,
In the moſt ſecret Myſteries.
Tho' ſmall alas ! Yet don't refuſe
This trifling Query of my Muſe.
By Beauty's wondrous Pow'r betray'd,
Long have I lov'd a Charming Maid.
Us'd every ſoft diſembling Art,
To make a Conqueſt of her Heart.
But She relentleſs at my Pain,
Treats all my Love with coy Diſdain,
Unmov'd beheld my anxious Care,
And gives me up to ſad Deſpair.
Yet I fond Fool ! adore her ſtill,
And love her tho' againſt my Will.
O tell me how I may remove
This deſp'rate Plague of hopeleſs Love.
How may I crown my Paſſion with Succeſs ?
Or how admire her Charming Beauty leſs ?

A. When with her Charms, you can your Follies ſee,
In all theſe Wiſhes, you'l ſucceſsful be.

Q. *What's Love, Life, Honour, Glory, Wit, and Fame,*
Wealth, Joy, Grief, Beauty, Impudence, and ſhame,
In Words and Lines, let Yours be juſt the ſame ?

A. From Eccho you may all your Anſwers claim.

Q. *Ye Sons of Wiſdom, Charming Youths,*
Reſolve a doubting Fair,
Whether or no, there's any Truth,
In what Old Folks declare ;
They will affirm that they have ſeen,
Cocks Eggs, which I declare,
In my Opinion ſeem a kin,
To Eggs laid by a Mare ?

A. When Memory and ſenſe forſake,
Extremity of Age,
On Nought, you can dependance make,
But what their Corns Preſage.
A Man may's well in Labour fall,
And ne'er your Reaſon ſhock ;
As that an Egg, tho' ne'er ſo ſmall,
May be laid by a Cock.

A Gentleman was pleas'd to preſent us with the following Lines.

WE'd fain return the tribute of our Praiſe,
To your Aſpiring, your Immortal Lays :
But oh ! The God (for he is all your Own,
Fondly Indulgent, to his Sons alone)
The angry God, reſtrains our Tow'ring Flight,
Bids us but ſweetly gaze on diſtant Light,
Nor dare to Rival, your Unrivall'd Height.
Shall we your Dread, your Cupid Shafts admire,
The Flames of Love, mixt with Poetick Fire ?
Your melting Verſe, ſuch Images imparts,
As tho' you cou'd not boaſt, Unconquer'd Hearts.
You Imitate our Variegated Lines,
And yet ſo Bright in all, your *Phœbus* Shines,
As tho' from Proteus, you had learn'd the way.
How ev'ry Shifting Form, you might diſplay.
Nature you Trace, through her moſt Dark Retreats,
Nor Stop, 'till you approach her Inmoſt Seats ;
The Modeſt Dame, your Prying Views moleſt,
Unboſom all the Secrets of her Breaſt ;
Expoſe Her Naked, to the wandring Eye ;
Unvail'd She Stands, however Coy and Shy.
Yet ſure, You ne'er will her Reſentment Feel,
Since You her Cover'd Beauties but Reveal :
For when Ye have Undreſt the Baſhful Maid,
She but appears, more Charmingly Array'd.
To Knotty Metaphyſicks, You Aſpire,
And make your Abſtruſer Art admire :

You

You teach us, what we neither see nor Hear;
What cannot by the Touch, or Taſt appear:
Beyond our ſubtleſt Senſes Reach, You Soar,
And Immaterial Subſtances Explore.

Nay Higher yet, your Mounting Souls you Raiſe,
Adorn'd with Chaplets of Diviner Bays;
While You the Sacred Oracles Diſcloſe,
And by Deciſive Strains, our Wide Contentions Cloſe.

Foreign News, &c.

FRankfort, May 20. Upon the 10th Inſtant the Marſhal of Villars ſet out from Strasburg very much diſſatisfy'd, and ſeveral Deſerters which arriv'd at Landau, ſay there is a general Murmuring amongſt the French Troops upon this Occaſion; that Marſhal having much gain'd their Affection, by means of the proſperous Campain he made laſt Year, they not having the like for the Elector of Bavaria. The French ſeem alſo very uneaſy at the Deſigns of the Allies and are ſending a new Detachment for the Mozelle. The Allies will have a very good Army in thoſe Parts, the Saxon Troops in their Pay being actually on their March The Elector of Hannover is expected by the latter end of this Month, the Troops which form his Army being on their March to the Lines we hear the Duke of Berwick arriv'd at Strasburgh on the 18th.

Vienna, May 13. The Equipage of the Elector of Hannover, is already advanc'd into Bavaria, and his Highneſs will ſet out for Frankfort in a few Days. The Emperor upon the earneſt Inſtances of the Miniſters of the Allies, has reſolv'd to give Satisfaction to the Elector Palatine, and to grant him the Inveſtiture of the Upper Palatine. 'Tis ſaid General Alsfeld is to Command a ſeperate Army on the Waeg.

Berlin, May 17. The Young Prince, Son to the Prince Royal, died about 10 on Sunday Night, on which an Expreſs was diſpatch'd to Hannover, from whence the Prince and Princeſs are ſuddenly expected The King of Pruſſia has been indiſpos'd ever ſince the Death of his Grandſon, but not dangerouſly. This Court hath not accepted of the Propoſals of the Ambaſſador of Great Britain, for another Body of Pruſſian Troops, the Conditions not being judged ſufficiently Advantagious; but we hear he is to make other Propoſals before his Departure.

Paris, May 22. Our Letters from Madrid of the 8th Inſtant ſay, that the Marquis de Bay took the Field with 14000 and a fine Train of Artillery on the 3d and encamped between Badajox and Albuquerque. The Portugueze have conſiderably reinforc'd the Garriſon of the laſt. The Duke of Oleans has not taken the Field ſo ſoon as it was reported. He ſet out on the 7th Inſtant from Sarragoſſa, for Miquenenza near Lerida, about which Place his Army conſiſting of 34000 Men, was aſſembled under the Command of Count d' Eſtain. That Prince cauſed two Bridges to be laid over the Segra, but the Troops want ſo many things, that they cannot arrive before Tortoza till the 19th.

Bruſſels, May 22. We are aſſur'd, the French are to be ſo vigorouſly attack'd that they will ſtand in need of all their Forces to defend their own Territories, ſo are not in Pain for thoſe Places from whence the Allies withdraw their Garriſons. The Troops of the Allies make a Glorious Appearance, and notwithſtanding the French boaſt their ſuperiority of Numbers, we are Confident they will decline coming to a Battle. The Duke of Marlborough has been ſeveral times in the Camp, to give the neceſſary Orders: We hear there is a diſcovery of a Conſpiracy, for betraying Antwerp to the Enemy.

Hague, May 26. The Affairs of Germany have a much better Proſpect this Year than heretofore. The Elector of Hannover's Army is to conſiſt of 42000 Effective Men, and that of Prince Eugene on the Mozelle of 32000. Theſe two Princes are daily expected at Frankfort. Two Flushing Privateers have taken in the Streights a French Ship from America, which had taken on Board at Cadiz 4000 Pieces of Eight, beſides a rich Cargo.

Any Perſons, upon directing their Letters to the Printer ſuperſcrib'd, for the *Britiſh Apollo*; may have this Paper brought to their Houſes at two Shillings a Quarter, by the Men who carry them, thoſe who come in within the Quarter, to have proportionable Deductions at the End: Alſo the Monthly Papers for *April* and *May*: Likewiſe the Books of Guards neatly bound to keep 'em in, at two Shillings a piece. It is deſired all Letters with Queſtions be directed thither, or to Mr. *Keble* in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, or to Mr. *Bickerton*, at the Golden *Flower-de-luce*, in St. *Paul's-Church Yard*, Bookſellers: Where whole Sets may be had from the Beginning; at which Places likewiſe, Advertiſements are taken in: But all who deſire Sets, and to have them conſtantly deliver'd at their Houſes, muſt direct their Letters as above. *Note*, that they who have whole Sets are only to pay a Shilling for the 12 before Lady-Day, and the reſt to go on this Quarter.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Lately Publiſh'd.

A Brief Treatiſe of the Eyes, in which not only the Structure of the ſame is Anatomicaly demonſtrated, but the Diſtempers which for the moſt part are Incident thereto, are likewiſe diſtinctly deſcrib'd. To which is added ſome particular Directions for Preſerving the Sight: Together with a Table explaining the Terms of Art mention'd in the Treatiſe, thereby rendring the ſame Intellegible and Uſeful to all Perſons. By William Croſſe Profeſſor of Phyſick and Oculiſt.

Yeſterday was Publiſh'd

THE Celebrated Speeches of Ajax and Ulyſſes for the Armour of Achilles. In the 13th Book of Ovid's Metamorphoſis. Eſſay'd in Engliſh Verſe by Mr. Tate, Poet Laureat and Aaron Hill, Gent. London, Printed for W. Keble, at the Black Spread-Eagle in Weſtminſter-Hall, and Tho. Bickerton, at the Golden Flower-de-luce in St. Paul's-Church-Yard.

LOST, or Stoln, on Fryday the 6th of this Inſtant May, from King-Street in Bloomsbury, a little Liver Colour'd and white Spaniel Dog, with a white Spot in his Forehead. Whoever brings him to Mrs. Peeks at the twiſted Poſts by the Swan Paſſage in the aforetail Street, ſhall be well rewarded for his Pains.

Juſt Publiſh'd

THE Invaſion, a Poem to the Queen, by Mr. Hill. Printed for Tho. Bickerton at the Golden Flower-de-luce in St Paul's-Church-Yard, Price 6 Pence, where may be had Camillus a Poem to the Right Honourable Charles Earl of Peterborough and Monmouth, on his Glorious Actions in Spain, Price 6 Pence.

LEFT in a Hackney Coach, who ſet a Gentleman down at the Temple on the 3d Inſtant, a Bundle of Writings; whoever brings them to Mr. James Stanly by the New Exchange ſhall have a Guinea Reward.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.